

talk and told of his work. He has the five largest cities of our county equipped for work, and in the United States he has seven hundred salaried officers. A year ago he had only five. They are in personal touch with over eight thousand convicts. The volunteers are doing a good work, and Ballington is a man of force and influence. Look at our own cause. What are we doing, and should we not be ahead of these people? Brother Rench hit the nail pretty well on the head in his article recently. Push the work and discipline we have and if those who hinder will not do right and get aside, let them take the consequences. To pat an old crank on the shoulder has spoilt a whole church. Booth pushes ahead, so should we. Let the sinners get converted.

#### WORKING ONE'S PASSAGE.

Preaching and talking is always in order in the Mission. When there are nights for preaching and a visitor comes we try to have him preach. Yoder and Hazlett came in and preached for us. Rench and Talley came on prayer meeting night and talked for us, and as Sister Sadie said, they were good sermons anyway. S. J. Harrison came in when we had an illustrated talk, and we could not change it. He was not hurt for he went home and sent us a satchel of fruit and we yet enjoy it. So you see, if you let us know you are coming, we can announce a preach, or if you remain with us long enough, if you come in on social night you can take part with the others. We do not break up our social meeting for a sermon, and if you come on Saturday night when we have our illustrated talk, you will have to take it in like the balance, and not being a preacher will not do as an excuse. Brothers Ben Puterbaugh and Joe Cunningham are not preachers, but they can lick some preachers out of their boots when it comes to a good square talk. Come on brethren but leave your cut and dried theology at home.

#### DR. VAN DYKE'S VERSE.

Dr. Van Dyke is not a poet by profession, although he has long been an ardent student of poetry. One of the best books on Tennyson's poems is by him. He is a Presbyterian clergyman, one of the most accomplished and brilliant preachers in New York. The longer poem which gives title to this collection, "The Builders," was an "academic ode," delivered at the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Princeton College. If not extraordinarily poetic it was for the occasion in high degree pertinent, brilliant, eloquent. In this, as in the shorter poems, the

thought is always fine, the sentiment bright and genial, as befits a man who is as vital as he is cultured. A single specimen entitled "A Snow Song:"

Does the snow fall at sea?  
Yes. When the north winds blow,  
When the wild clouds fly low,  
Out of each gloomy wing,  
Hissing and murmuring,  
Into the stormy sea  
Falleth the snow.

Does the snow hide the sea?  
On all its tossing plains  
Never a flake remains;  
Drift never resteth there,  
Vanishing everywhere.  
Into the hungry sea  
Falleth the snow.

What means the snow at sea?  
Whirled in the veering blast,  
Thickly the flakes drive past;  
Each like a childish ghost,  
Wavers, and then is lost.  
Type of life's mystery,  
In the forgetful sea  
Fadeth the snow.

The above is from a daily paper. A nice little poem, but I consider the individual more than a snowflake to be absorbed when touched by death. Man is an individual created in the image of God and through Christ will live forever.

#### RED TAPE CHARITY.

A man asking us for help a few years ago said: "There is nothing so cruel as organized charity." I thought his assertion strong at the time, but I have found much reason to believe it true. The following taken from a paper last week shows that organized charity is sometimes cruel. Think of turning away an aged grandmother and two orphans, without help, because there were not four children. That may be Chicago law, but it is not Christ's gospel:

Mrs. Mary Mason of 124 Sedgwick St., who is nearly 60 years of age, a widow, and has the support and care of two grandchildren, both orphans, was refused assistance at the county agent's office today because she did not come within the rule. The rule says there must be four children in the family, with one of the parents dead or no help will be extended.

Mrs. Mason went to Commissioner Ballard and told her story. He called up the county agent's office by telephone and found that under the rules of the office nothing could be done for her.

Mrs. Mason asked for a small supply of coal. She had a bundle of clothing to wash, but nothing to heat the water.

#### ELKHART AND DUNLAPS.

Elkhart is a nice little town, and we have here a nice little church, not large

in number, but strong in faith and earnest in work. Here is the home of sister Mary Metzger, our earnest K. C. worker. Her sister, mother and father have a most delightful home, and a pleasant place for passing preachers. Our thanks are due them for kindness shown, to Brother Landis and in fact to all others. I also met Brother Cober here, an old friend of other days, having performed a little ceremony for himself and lady. I called to see how they were progressing, and found them living happy and doing good. Brother Hubbard the pastor of the church is well liked, and is an active, earnest young man and deserves the sympathy and support of the church. Brother Cripe lives here and I trust he feels better than he did the first night we held services. I missed the train on account of a caught draw and failed to reach the place. Brother Barth was my substitute and all is well that ends well. Our collections at the two places were about \$10 for which we return thanks. I hope to meet these good folks again and to them the mission doors are open.

Sister Gibbons has been sick, but is better, and will soon be at her post. Duke has gone East to visit his grandparents. Easterbrooks and Hesse are off on their vacation, but the work goes on, and the cause is extending; when one leaves another steps in and there is no break in the work. Next week I shall answer the question, "Where am I at."

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#### WASHINGTON, D. C.

I believe in the gospel of encouragement. I want to say that the last change in the BRETHREN EVANGELIST has been a very decided improvement. Others here are of the same mind. We are well pleased.

We feel so sorry for the delinquency on the college, but pray that hearts may be moved and purses opened yet in time to save the brotherhood from such a shameful loss. As badly as we need money here for a church, home, etc., yet I would willingly and gladly go among the strangers of this city and solicit funds to save Ashland University to the Brethren church and deny ourselves of a church property and other things which we need so very much. What an easy matter it *ought* to be to save the college! It would require no *sacrifice*, except it be of *feelings*.

Since my last we have more applicants for baptism, and while we do not find large numbers seeking to follow the "truth as it is in Jesus," yet we do find some who are seeking after the "good old way." Some people seem to think it quite